



BY

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THE

YOUNG PEOPLE'S

Hymnal.

ADAPTED TO THE USE OF SUNDAY SCHOOLS, EPWORTH LEAGUES,
PRAYER MEETINGS, AND REVIVALS.

W. D. KIRKLAND, D.D.,

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WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK.

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PREFACE.

THE Young People's Hymnal is issued in accordance with a resolution passed by the General Conference at Memphis in May, 1894.

Dr. W. D. Kirkland, the late Sunday School Editor, had made considerable progress in the work of preparing the contents of the book before his death, which occurred May 31, 1896.

The plan adopted in the determination of material for the book was, we believe, most wisely chosen.

Persons of taste and experience in every section of the territory occupied by the Church were consulted as to the hymns and music best suited to the use of young people in their various grades of work. A record was made of the thousands of responses thus obtained, the vote for pieces was tabulated, and selections were made from those having the highest number. To these were added many new songs procured or produced by Prof. W. J. Kirkpatrick, the music editor. As a result of this coöperative method we are able to present to the religious public a song book of extraordinary variety and richness in respect both to the hymns and the tunes. Our musical friends will find in it a rare combination of that gravity which rightly belongs to religious music, with that brightness which lends to sacred song a charm for joyous young people of all communions. The double aim has been to advance religious life and to make all the life of our young people brighter and happier.

We would, in one word, remind pastors, superintendents, and other leaders of religious work how vast a power resides in good music for insuring attendance upon meetings of every kind, and for the refinement and enlargement of character in all who are brought under its charming influence.

We send the book forth with the hope that it may find favor with the public; and that, above all, it may find acceptance with Him who is pleased to "inhabit the praises of Israel."

James Atkins, Sunday School Editor.

(2)

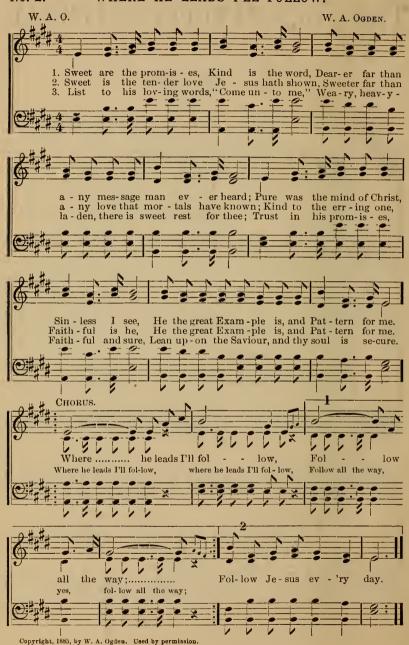
THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S HYMNAL.

No. 1.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY!

(NICÆA. 11, 12, 10.) Rev. John B. Dykes. REGINALD HEBER, D.D. God Almight - y! Ear - ly in the 1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, 2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, all the saints a-dore thee, Casting down their ho ly, tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of 3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho 4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, God Almight-y! All thy works shall Lord morn - ing our songs shall rise to thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho Cher-u-bim and sera-phim gold -en crowns around the glass - y sin - ful men thy glo - ry may not see; praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; On - ly thou art ho - ly; Ho-ly, ho-ly, mer - ci-ful and might-y! God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin - i - ty! fall - ing down before thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be, there is none be-side thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty! mer - ci- ful and might-y, God in three Per-sons, blessed Trin - i - ty!

No. 2. WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW.



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No. 4. I NEVER WILL CEASE TO LOVE HIM.



JESUS SAVES!

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."-Acrs xvi. 31.



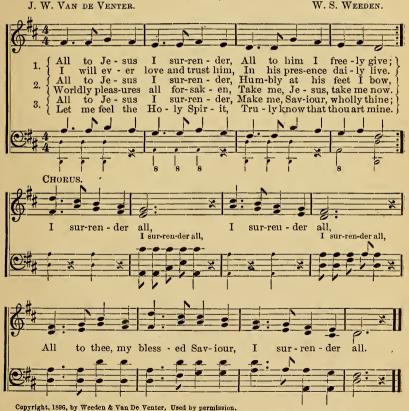


I SURRENDER ALL.

No. 7.

(DUET.)

W. S. WEEDEN.



4 All to Jesus I surrender, Lord, I give myself to thee, Fill me with thy love and power, Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender, Now I feel the sacred flame; O the joy of full salvation! Glory, glory to his name!

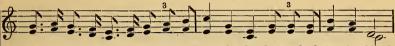




3. Tell us, ye sis- ters fair, wearing your garlands rare, Rose and lil- y twining,



D.S.—soft and clear Music and Love we hear, etc.



songs of rapture swelling, Gently their wings they bend, sweetly their voices blend, hand in hand u-nit-ed, O-ver the land of flowers, over its vernal bowers, all their charms combining, Tell us of him whose eye watcheth beyond the sky,



Songs of ho - ly rapture swelling; Love and Music roam u- nit - ed. O'er our path, in beauty shining;

List to their car- ol, joyful now they say, Now, on their pinions, fair and snowy white, Still they are singing, hear their tuneful lay,



fountain, sparkling, pure and bright, Quick as Laved in an ar - row, the Sav-iour, trust him while you may, Come to Come to the ban-quet



Ten-der - ly, wait-ing you to-day. Wait-ing for one and all

STEPPING IN THE LIGHT.



No. 11.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

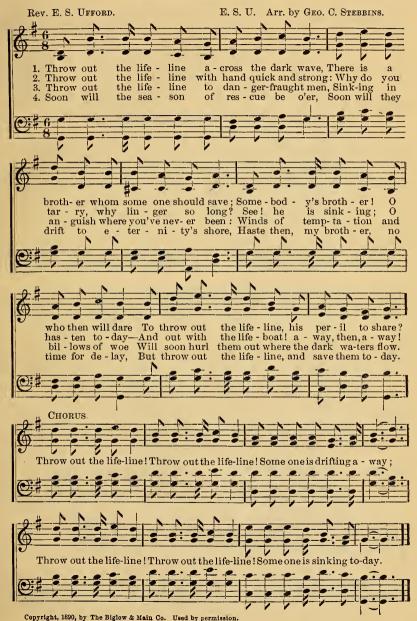


No. 12. REJOICE, REJOICE, THE LOST IS FOUND.



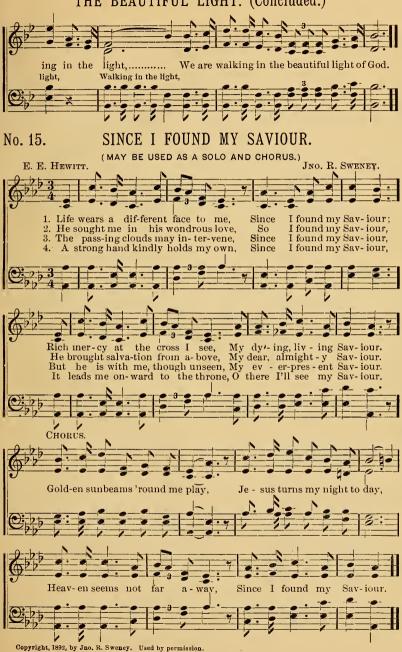
THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)





THE BEAUTIFUL LIGHT. (Concluded.)



17

H-R N-2



HE SAVES ME. (Concluded.)





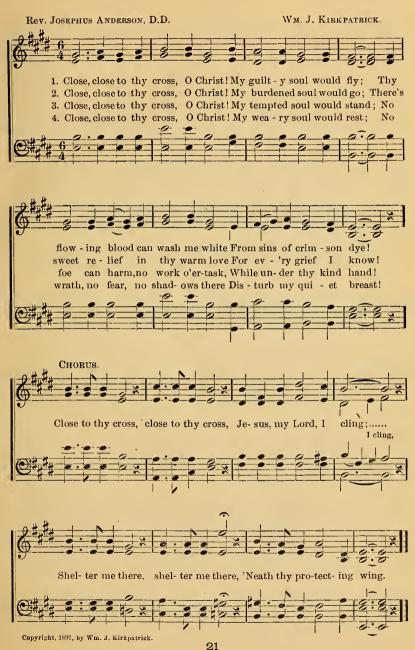
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NOT ONE FORGOTTEN.

"Not one of them is forgotten before God."—LUKE XII. 6.
(MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)



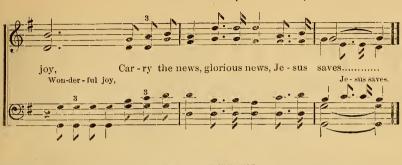
No. 19. CLOSE TO THY CROSS, O CHRIST.

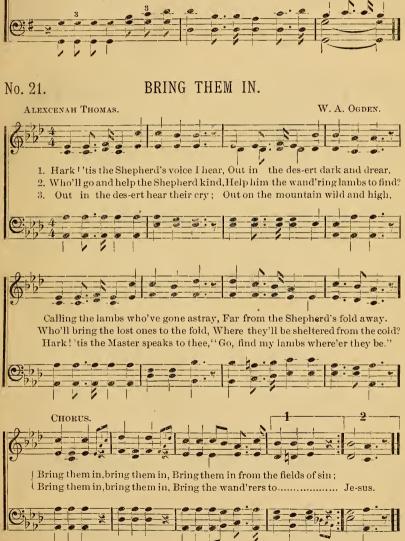




22

PERISHING SOULS. (Concluded.)







JESUS LIVES! (Concluded.)



No. 24. HE'LL MENTION THEM NO MORE.

"They shall not be mentioned unto him."-EZEK. xviii. 22,



HE'LL MENTION THEM NO MORE. (Concluded.)





FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

"The victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."-1 John 5: 4.

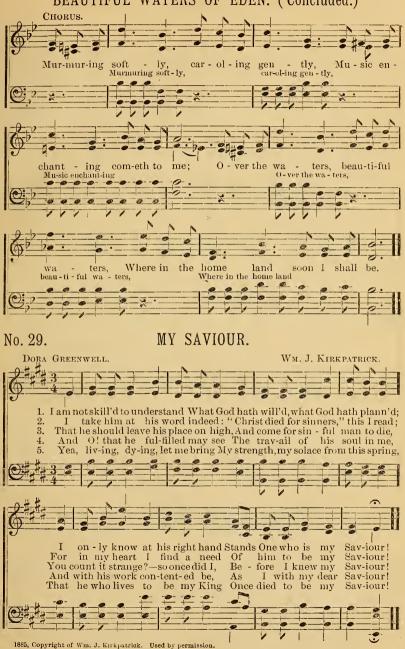


FAITH IS THE VICTORY. (Concluded.) CHORUS. Faith is the vic to - ry! Faith is the vic to -Faith Faith the vic to the vic to world. 0 vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the glo - ri - ous No. 27. DRAW ME TO THEE. FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. 1. Out on the midnight deep Hearthou my cry, Cometo my res-cue, Lord. 2. Hope of the des - o-late, Light of the soul, Now of my lone-ly bark Heal thou my broken heart, 3. Lord, at the o - pen door Let mecome in, Save ordie. Let not the storm - y waves Break o - ver me. Ark of Grace Dim - ly Take thou con - trol. Yon - der the see, sin. Close Wea - rv to thy bleed-ing side Still would be. D.S.FINE. CHORUS. Reach outthy loving arm, Draw meto thee. Draw meto thee, Saviour, Draw meto thee. D.S.—Reach outthyloving arm, Draw meto thee.

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BEAUTIFUL WATERS OF EDEN. (Concluded.)



WHEN OUR SHIPS COME SAILING HOME. No. 30.

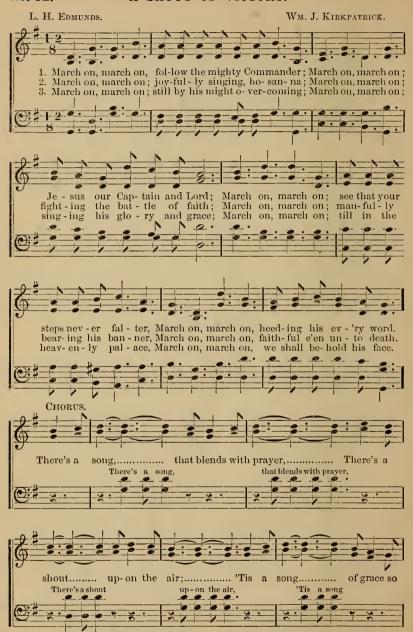
(SOLO, OR DUET AND CHORUS.)



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- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wand'ring child of thine Have spurned, to-day, the voice divine, Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.



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A SHOUT OF VICTORY. (Concluded.)

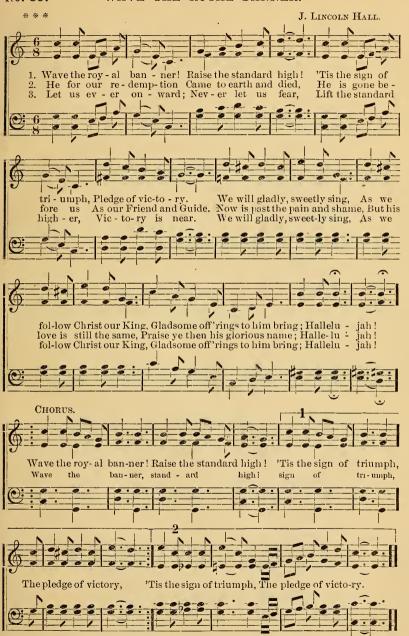


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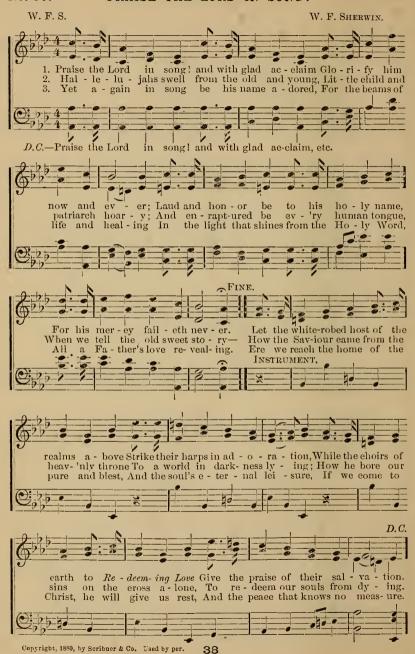


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No. 35.

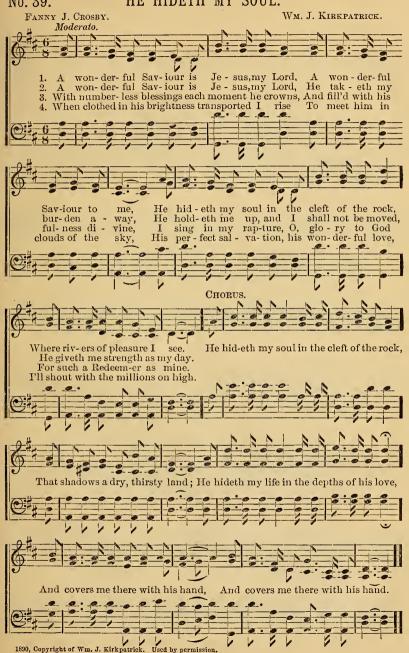


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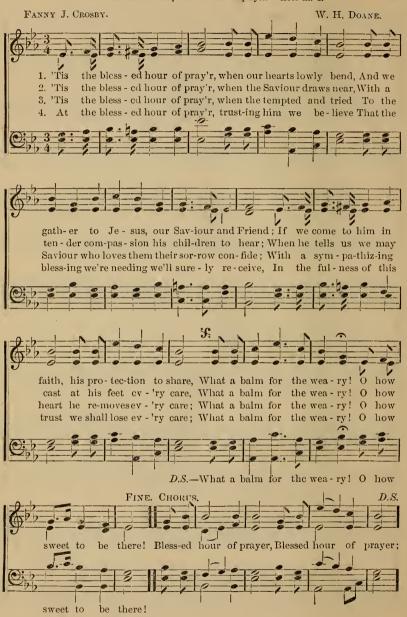


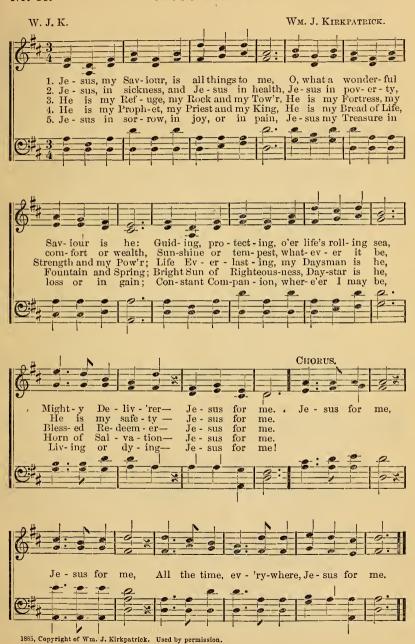




No. 40. 'TIS THE BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER.

"- went into the temple at the hour of prayer."-Acrs iii. 1.





No. 42. THE GRACE AND JOY OF SALVATION.

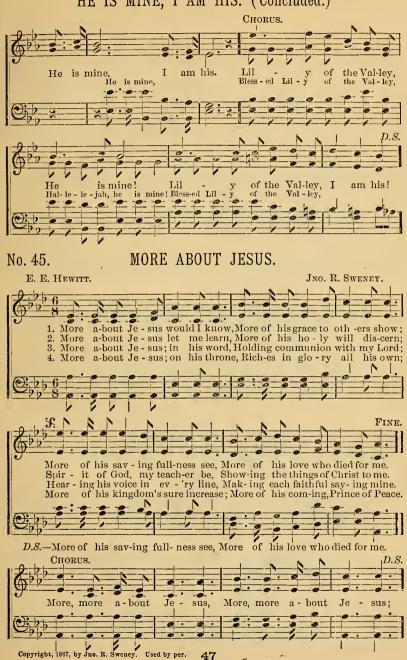


THE GRACE AND JOY OF SALVATION. (Concluded.)





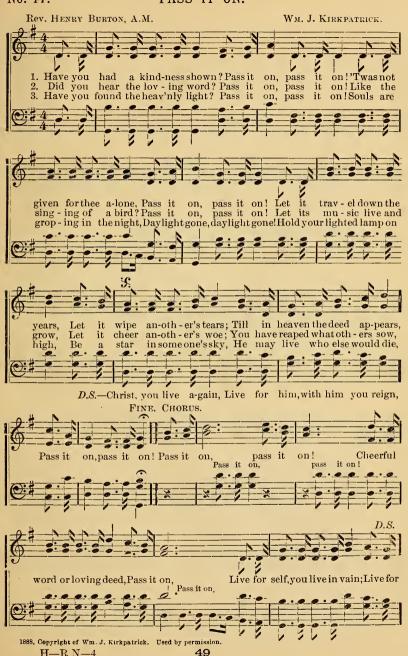
HE IS MINE, I AM HIS. (Concluded.)



No. 46. WONDERFUL STORY OF LOVE.



H-RN-4

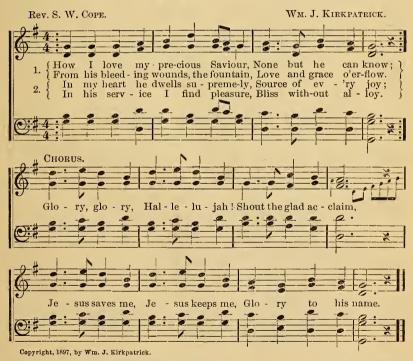




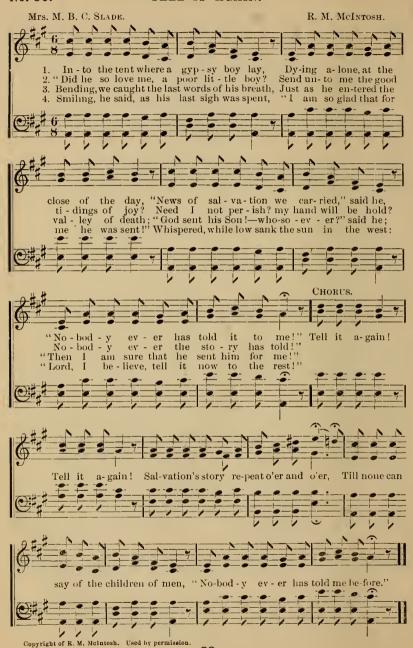
GLAD ALL THE DAY. (Concluded.)



No. 49. HOW I LOVE MY PRECIOUS SAVIOUR.



3 Keep me Saviour, keep me ever, Ever near thy side; Bring me safely to the margin, And across the tide. 4 Yonder with the saints and angels, I shall happy be; Giving glory to my Saviour, Through eternity.





MARCHING ON TO CANAAN.

"They shall march with an army."-Jer. xlvi: 22.



MARCHING ON TO CANAAN. (Concluded.)



FOLLOW ALL THE WAY. No. 53.





will fol-low, Where he leads me will fol-low –Where he leads me



I have heard my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, fol - low me." Tho' he leads me thro' the val-ley, I'll go with him, with him all the way. Tho' he leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.

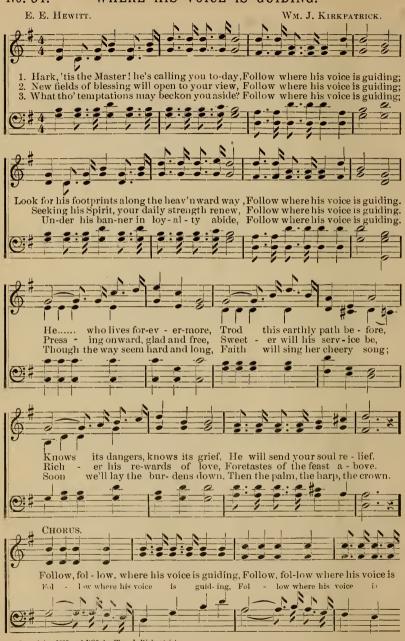


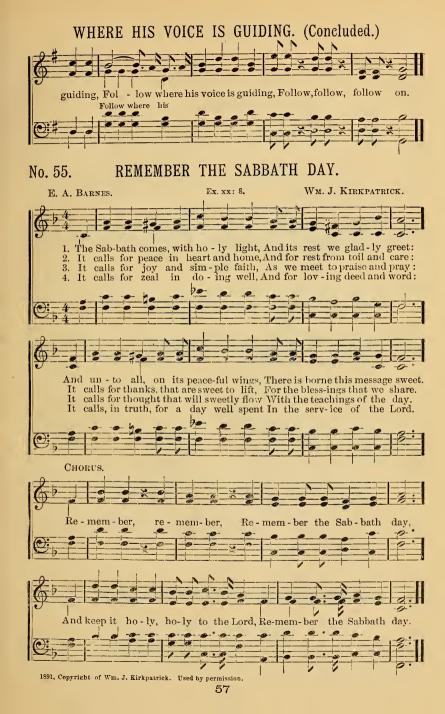
Where he leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with him, with him all

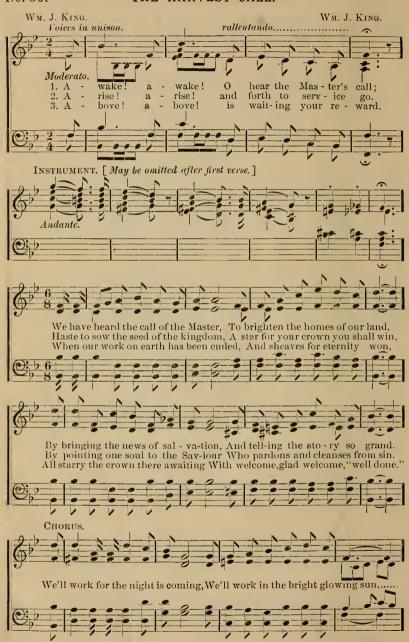
- I'll go with him, with him all the way.
- 5 ||: Tho' he leads me to the conflict, :|| I'll go with him, with him all the way.
- 6 |: Tho' he leads through fiery trials, :| I'll go with him, with him all the way.
- 4 ||: Tho' the path be dark and dreary, : || | 7 ||: I will follow on to know him, : || He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend.
 - 8 | : He will give me grace and glory, : | He will keep me, keep me all the way.
 - 9 : O 'tis sweet to follow Jesus, : And be with him, with him all the way.

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No. 54. WHERE HIS VOICE IS GUIDING.







THE HARVEST CALL. (Concluded.)

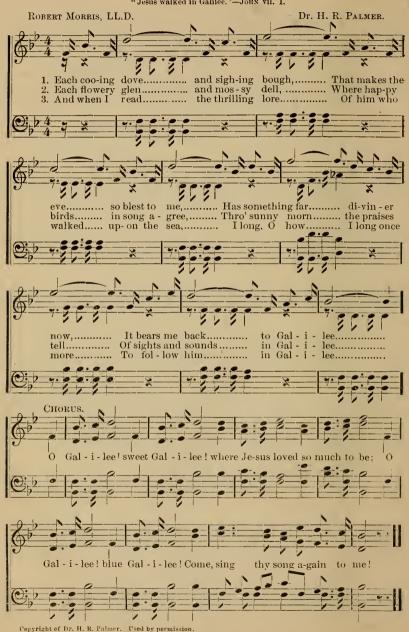


No. 57. LIKE AN ARMY WE ARE MARCHING.

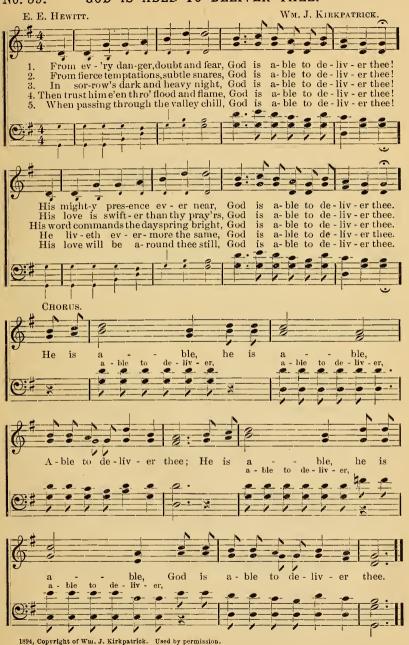


MEMORIES OF GALILEE.

"Jesus walked in Galilee."-John vii. 1.



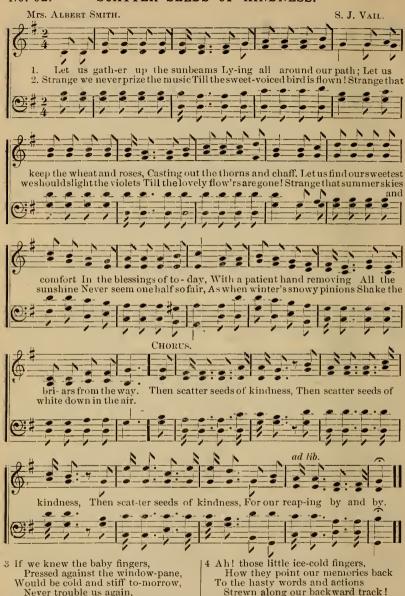
No. 59. GOD IS ABLE TO DELIVER THEE.







No. 62. SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.



Would the prints of rosy fingers Vex us then as they do now? By permission of The Biglow and Main Co.

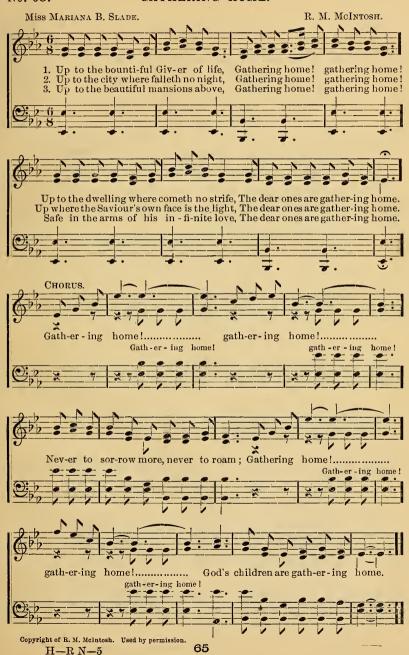
Would the bright eyes of our darling

Catch the frown upon our brow?

How those little hands remind us,

As in snowy grace they lie, Not to scatter thorns, but roses,

For our reaping by and by,

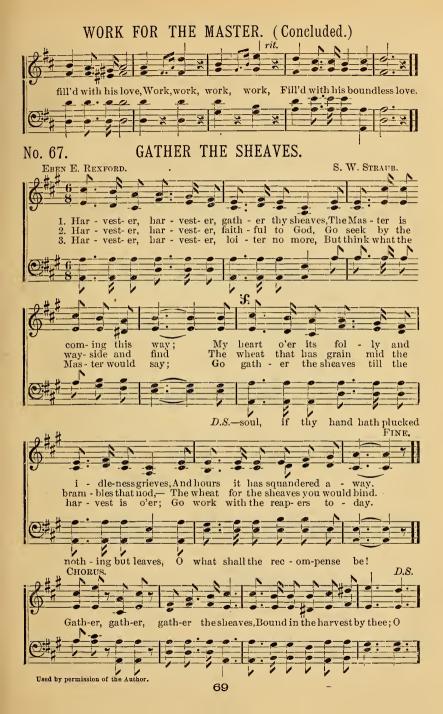




TEMPERANCE SONG. (Concluded.) mon-ster from the land. That we in safe - ty once a - gain may dwell. RESCUE THE PERISHING. No. 65. F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. Res- cue the per- ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit- y from Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that Res- cue the per- ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la-bor the and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en. re-ceive. Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently: child re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them; grace will pro-vide: Back CHORUS. Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save. He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Chords that were bro-ken will vibrate once more. Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has died. for Je - sus mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. ing;

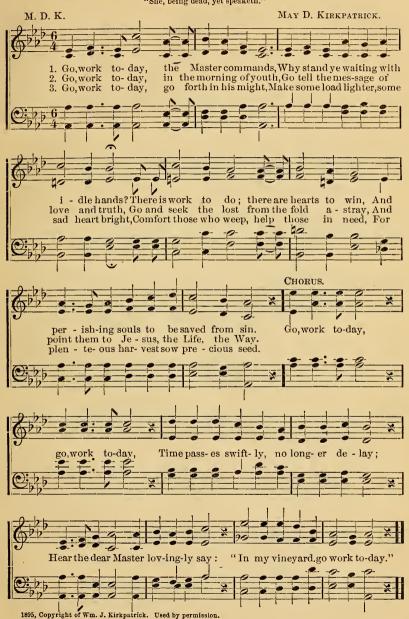
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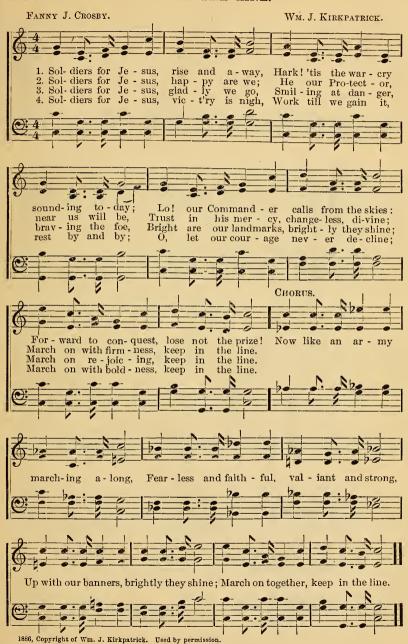
This is the last hymn written by the author, who fell asleep April 16, 1895.—
"She, being dead, yet speaketh."



No. 70. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.



72

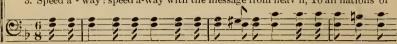


No. 72. SPEED AWAY! SPEED AWAY!

Rev. C. Cooke, I. B. Woodbury.



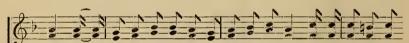
- 1. Speed a way! speed a-way! O ye heralds of light, There are millions en -
- 2. Let the Church to the help of Jehovah draw near-Come with love, and with
- 3. Speed a way! speed a-way with the message from heav'n, To all nations of





shrouded in nature's dark night, Who are willing to hear, and the truth to refaith, and with fer-vor in prayer! Let her fling to the breeze the pure banner of men let the tidings be given That Mes-siah has triumphed, his foes are all





ceive, But know of no Saviour on whom to believe. O they're dy-ing by truth, And en-list in the struggle her warm-hearted youth; Let the parents and slain, And the earth as an E-den is blushing a-gain! O great Saviour, let





children, and ev'ry one say: "Speed a way! speed a - way!...... speed a - way!"
nothing this conquest delay! Speed a way! speed a - way! speed a - way!

Speed a-way! speed a-way! speed a-way! speed a-way!





- We follow thee; [ing,
 - Thro' the gloom of that place of weep-Gethsemane! [ing,
- 5 If thy way and its sorrows bearing, We go again,
 - Up the slope of the hillside, bearing Our cross of pain.
- 4 Tho', dear Lord, in thy pathway keep-16 By and by, through the shining portals, Turning our feet,
 - We shall walk with the glad immortals, Heaven's golden streets.
 - 7 Then at last, when on high he sees us, Our journey done,
 - We will rest where the steps of Jesus End at his throne.

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No. 74. PRAISE TO GOD OUR FATHER.



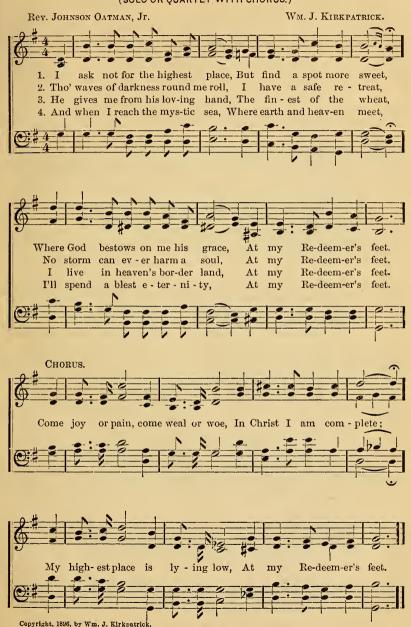
PRAISE TO GOD OUR FATHER. (Concluded.)





AT MY REDEEMER'S FEET.

(SOLO OR QUARTET WITH CHORUS.)



No. 78. IT WAS SPOKEN FOR THE MASTER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. FANNY J. CROSBY. May be sung as Solo and Chorus. 1. It was spo-ken for the Mas-ter, O how lov-ing-ly it fell!
2. O we know not when we scat-ter, Where the precious seed will fall,
3. When our bus-y toil is o-ver, From the vineyard when we go, It was ut-tered in a whis-per, Who had breath'd it none could tell. But we work and trust in Je - sus, For he watch-eth o - ver all. We shall find a store of bless-ings That on earth we could not know. It was spo-ken for the Mas-ter, On-ly just a lit-tle wor We may sow be-side the wa-ters Of af-flic-tion, it may be, a lit-tle word. We shall won-der at the brightness Of the crowns we then shall wear, But the chords that long had slumber'd In a grief-worn heart were stirred. But the fruits of ear-nest la-bor At the reap-ing we shall see. But the Lord him-self will tell us Why he placed the jew-els there. jew-els there. CHORUS. of patient kindness, Tho' unheed - ed oft they seem, words

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IT WAS SPOKEN FOR THE MASTER. (Concluded.)



No. 79. JESUS TOUCHED MY HEART.



THE BOLTED DOOR.

Rev. JOHN PARKER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



THE BOLTED DOOR. (Concluded.)



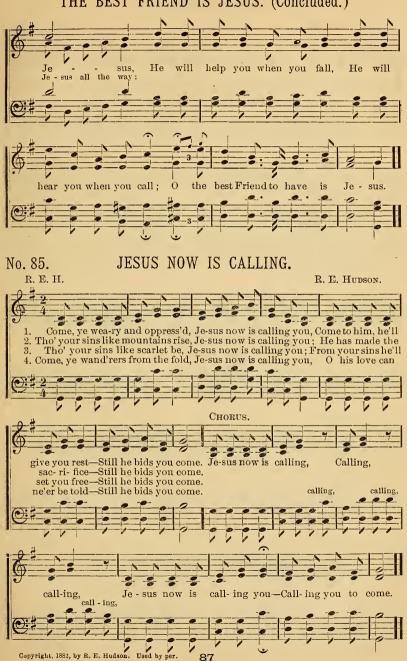


No. 83. MERCY IS BOUNDLESS AND FREE.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Thanks be to Je-sus, his mercy is free, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free; Why on the mountain of sin wilt thou roam? Mer-cy is free, mer-cv is free: 3. Think of his goodness, his patience, and love, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free; Yes, there is pardon for all who believe, Mer-cy is free, mer-cv is free: CHO.—Jesus the Saviour is looking for thee, Looking for thee; looking for thee; FINE. Sinner, that mercy is flowing for thee, Gently the Spirit is calling, "Come home," Mer-cy is boundless and free. Pleading thy cause with his Father above, Mer-cy is boundless and free. Come and this moment a blessing receive, Mer-cy is boundless and free. Loving-ly, tender-ly calling for thee, Calling and looking for thee. If thou art willing on him to believe, Mer-cy is free, mer-cv is free: Thou art in darkness, O come to the light, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free; Come and repenting, O give him your heart, Mer-cy is free, Jesus is waiting, O hear him proclaim, Mer-cy is free, mer-cy is free: mer-cv is free: D.C. Chorus. Life ev- erlasting thy soul may receive, Mercy is boundless and free. Jesus is waiting, he'll save you to-night, Mercy is boundless and free. Grieve him no longer, but come as thou art, Mercy is boundless and free. Cling to his mercy, be-lieve on his name, Mercy is boundless and free. 1882, Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

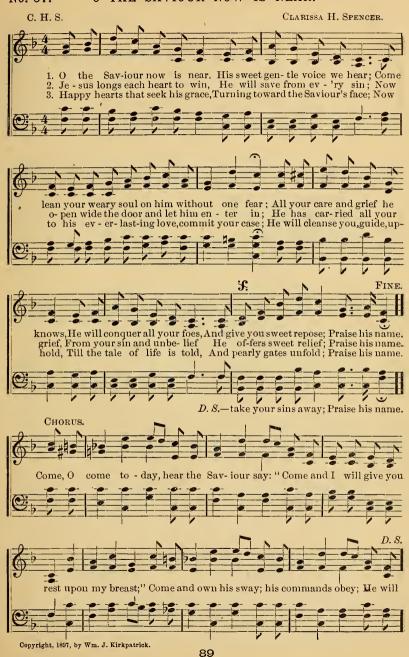


THE BEST FRIEND IS JESUS. (Concluded.)

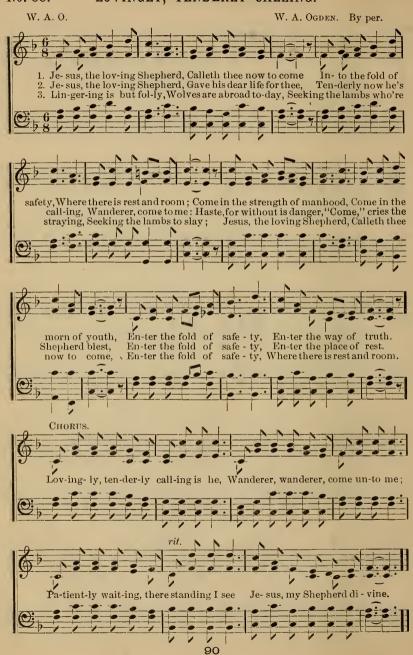




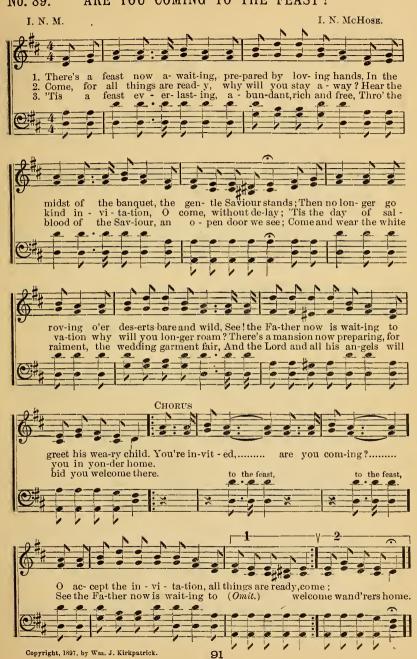
No. 87. O THE SAVIOUR NOW IS NEAR.



No. 88. LOVINGLY, TENDERLY CALLING.



No. 89. ARE YOU COMING TO THE FEAST?

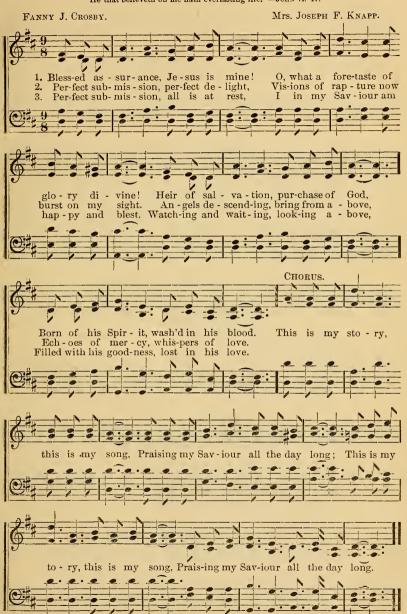


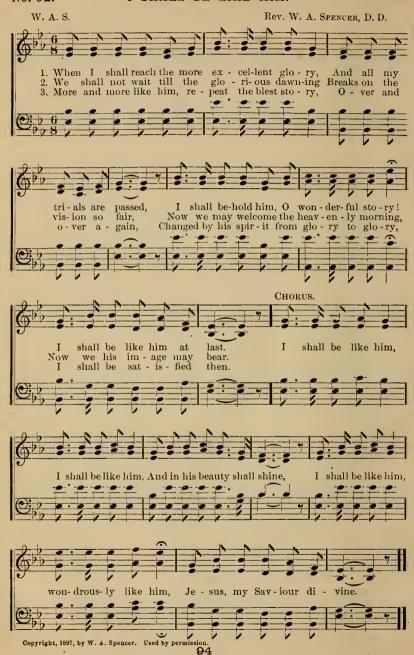
No. 90. THE SOUL CHEERING PROMISE.



BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John vi. 47.





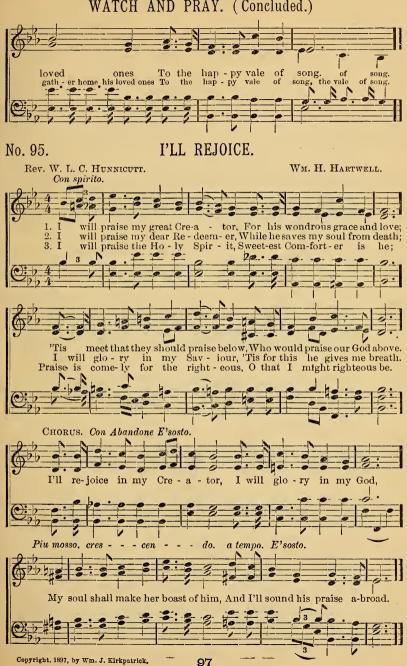
No. 93. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.





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WATCH AND PRAY. (Concluded.)



H-R N-7



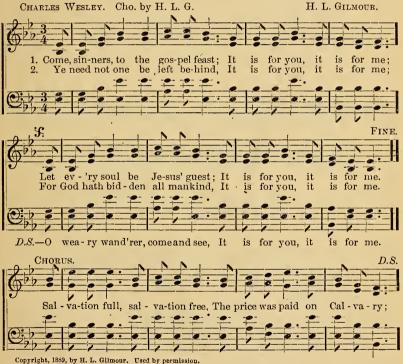
THE BRIGHT MORNING-LAND. (Concluded.)



No. 97.

GOSPEL FEAST. THE

"Come; for all things are now ready."-LUKE xiv. 17.

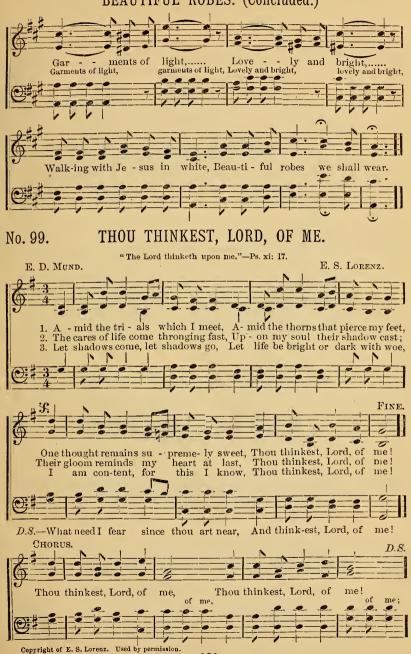


- 3 Sent by my Lord, on you I call; The invitation is to all:
- 4 Come, all the world! come, sinner, thou! All things in Christ are ready now.
- 5 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed, Ye restless wand'rers after rest;
- 6 Ye poor and maimed and halt and blind, In Christ a hearty welcome find.
- 7 My message as from God receive; Ye all may come to Christ and live:
- 8 O let this love your hearts constrain, Nor suffer him to die in vain.
- 9 See him set forth before your eyes, That precious, bleeding sacrifice!
- 10 His offered benefits embrace, And freely now be saved by grace!

99

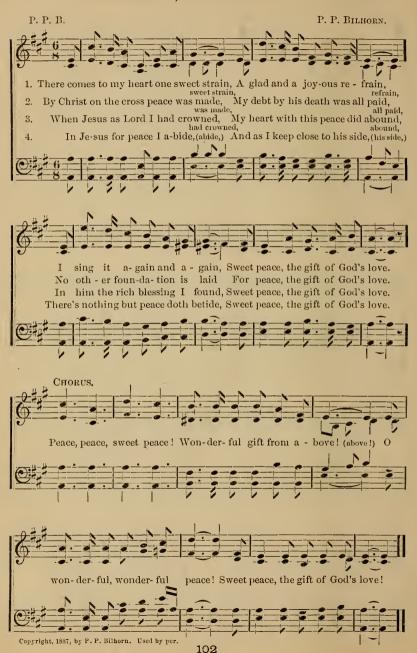


BEAUTIFUL ROBES. (Concluded.)



101

No. 100. SWEET PEACE, THE GIFT OF GOD'S LOVE.



No. 101.

THE COMFORTER HAS COME.

"I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you forever."—JOHN xiv. 16.

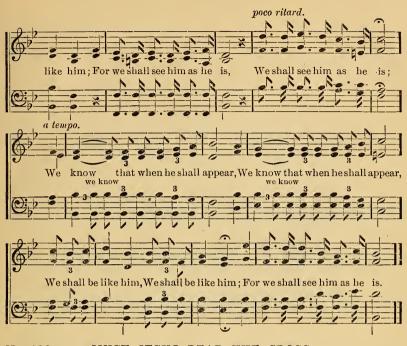


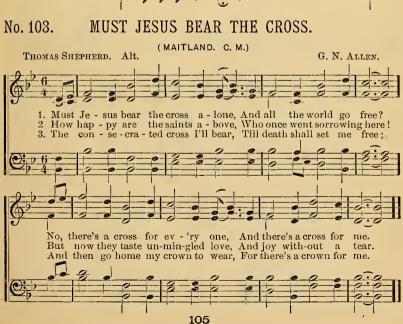
BLESSED HOPE.

SOLO, DUET OR QUARTET. E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. O bless- ed hope so dear, so bright, It cheers the watches of the night: 2. When dawns that hour of wondrous grace, No veil will hide my Saviour's face; 3. Sin, pain and death, on that sweet day, Like broken dreams, shall pass away; 4. Soon, soon shall fade the scenes of time, Emmanuel's advent bells shall chime; It wakes a song with-in the soul, Till heav'nly hal-le-lu-jahs roll. He'll own me ev - er- more as his, And I shall see him as he is. His spot-less beau-ty I shall wear, His per-fect joy and glo - ry share. The Bride shall hear the Bridegroom's voice; Look up, my heart, in him rejoice! 1 JOHN iii. 2. Now are we the sons of God, And it doth not be-lov-ed, we shall be: But we know that when he shall appear. that when he shall appear, We shall be like him, We shall be we know

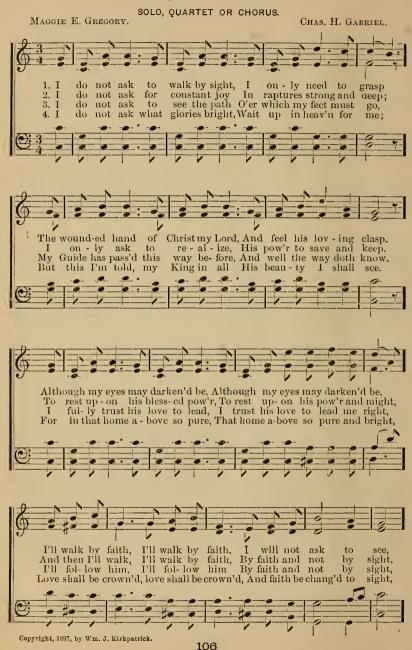
1896, Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

O BLESSED HOPE. (Concluded.)

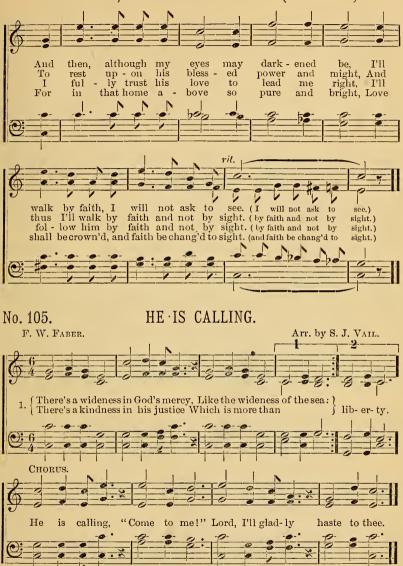




No. 104. BY FAITH, AND NOT BY SIGHT.



BY FAITH, AND NOT BY SIGHT. (Concluded.)



- 2 There is welcome for the sinner, There are blessings for the good; There is mercy with the Saviour; There is healing in his blood.
- 3 For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind;
- And the heart of the Eternal Is most wonderfully kind.
- 4 If our faith were but more simple,
 We should take him at his word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

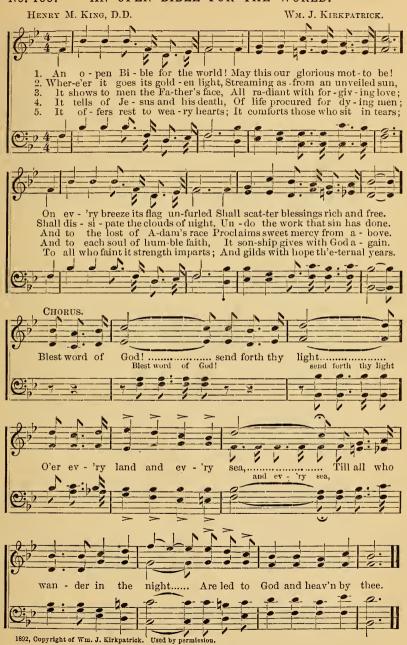
FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Val - lev of E - den, be - youd the sea, Ha - ven E - den, the soul's dear home, Bright are thy hills, Val - ley of 3. Val - lev of E - den, be - youd the sea, Love - ly thy bow'rs, tran - quil and blest; An-chored for - ev - er we S0011 shall be, peace - ful thy rills; Нар - ру for - ev - er we soon shall roam Val - lev E - den, we dream of thee, of fade - less thy flow'rs: rest; Songs of the ransomed are floating in air, Gathered with Je-sus to Over thy bright blooming hills; Songs of the ransonied are hoating in air, Dream of thy beau-tiful bow'rs. Friends that were parted with rapture shall meet, Waft - ed to earth from thy Thine is the light of a re - gions so shad - ow - less fair; An - gels are day; Voic - es of Cast - ing their crowns at Im - man - u - el's fect: Still the glad call-ing us there, Call-ing the wea-ry to rest. call-ing a-way, Home to thy bright blooming bills. an-gels re-peat, "Come to the val-ley of flower ten - der - ly loved ones are flowers." $\circ f$

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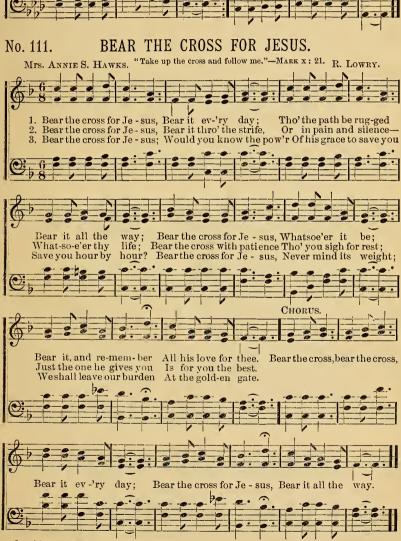
No. 109. AN OPEN BIBLE FOR THE WORLD.





BE NOT AFRAID. (Concluded.)



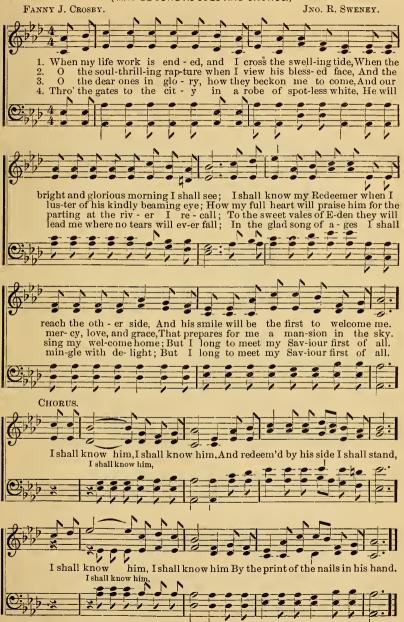


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H-R N-8



(MAY BE SUNG AS SOLO AND CHORUS.)



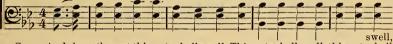


ABIDING AND CONFIDING. (Concluded.)



Μv heart uplifts a hap - py song, While tender recollections throng; Have sparkling sunbeams cheered the day, And roses bloomed along the way?
 Or have the clouds o'erspread the sky, While at my feet the roses die?

4. Bright angels, sweep your harps of gold, But half his praise hath not been told;



Сно.—And above the rest this note shall swell, This note shall swell, this note shall DOXOLOGY.

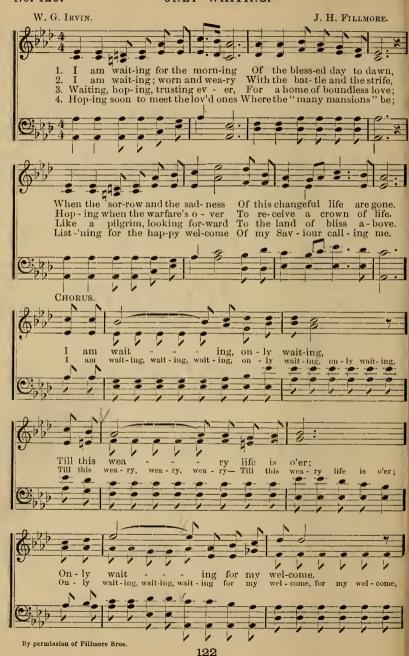


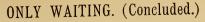
And above the rest this note shall swell, My Jesus hath done all things well. Praise him a-bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Copyright, 1894, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

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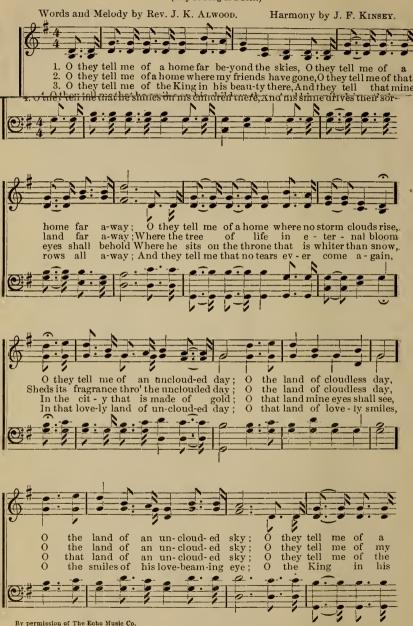
No.121. 'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.



123

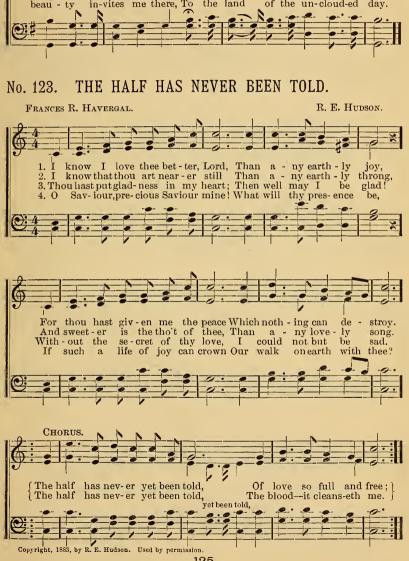
THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

(May be sung as a Solo.)



THE UNCLOUDED DAY. (Concluded.)





LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.





127

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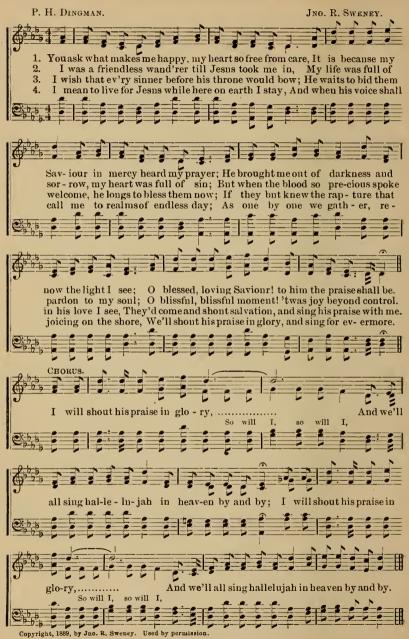
No. 126. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.



No. 127. WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.



No. 128. I WILL SHOUT HIS PRAISE IN GLORY.



Mrs. Thos. MAY PIERCE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Questions in Italics, responses in Roman type. 1. Steers-man, steers-man, the channel's rough and dark, The waves roll high, the 2. Steers-man, steers-man, the stars are wrapped in mist. The Po - lar star still 3. Steers-man, steers-man, how wild the tem-pest raves! The floods may swell, but Now whith- er speeds thy bark? Now whither speeds thy bark? winds sweep by, a - far On hills of am - e - thyst, On hills of am - e - thyst, is well, While Jesus walks the waves, While Jesus walks the waves. Sail - ing, sail - ing, to reach a glorious home, Tho' storms as-sail we Sail - ing, sail - ing, to find a bet- ter land, No wind that blows our Sail - ing, sail - ing, to find a happier shore, A pathway bright shines CHORUS. dare the gale, For Je-sus bids us come. hope o'erthrows, While Christ waits on the strand. Sail - - ing o'er the through the night, Where friends have gone before. Sail - ing, sail-ing, glide. tide. Sail rest - less ing thro' the gale Sail - ing, sail ing,

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THE LIGHTS OF HOME. (Concluded.)

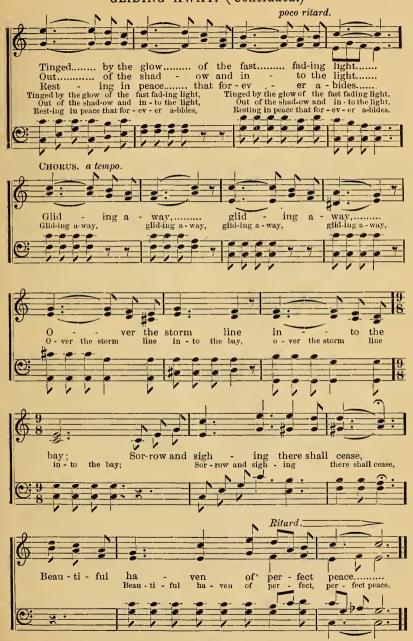


No. 131. STRETCH OUT THY HAND TO ME.





GLIDING AWAY. (Concluded.)



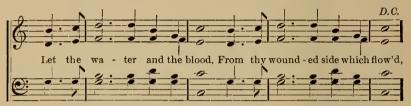
No. 133.



THOMAS HASTINGS.



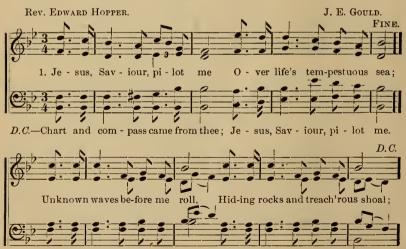
D.C.-Be of sin the dou-ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.



- 2 Could my tears forever flow,
 Could my zeal no languor know,
 These for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and thou alone:
 In my hand no price I bring,
 Simply to thy cross I cling.
- 3 While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes shall close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, And behold thee on thy throne, Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.

No. 134.

PILOT ME. 7s. 6l.



- 2 As a mother stills her child, Thou canst hush the ocean wild; Boist'rous waves obey thy will When thou sayest to them, "Be still!" Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.
- 3 When at last I near the shore, And the fearful breakers roar 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then while leaning on thy breast, May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pilot thee!"



No. 136. FATHER, TAKE MY HAND.

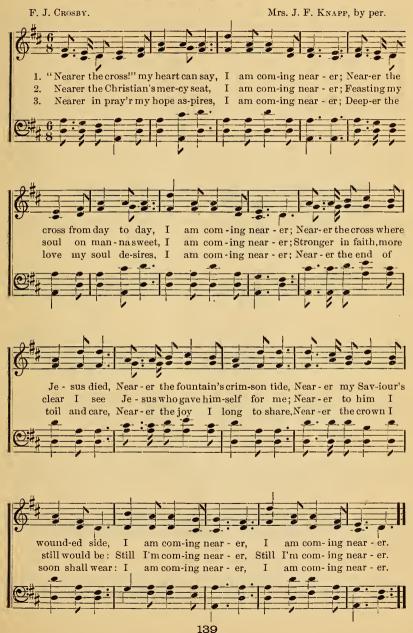
Copyright, 1897, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

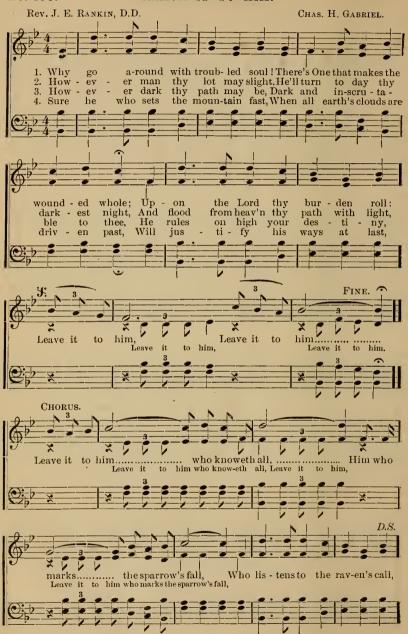
C. B. S. CHAS. B. SMITH. Mv Fa-ther, I would cling to thee, What-ev-er MvFa-ther, I am poor and weak-Too weak for all life's Fa-ther, when I trust in thee, What joy, what peace is I would have thee take my hand, And keep me near thy side. Un - less thou take me by the hand, And guide me thro' its snares. The darkness gone, the light appears, 'Tis full of love di - vine. For, O, the world is dark and chill, And life a storm-v sea: How of - ten sin would hide from me The sun-shine of thy face; me live close by thy side, And feel thy presence near, Wilt thou not take me by the hand, And lead me safe to thee? But Je - sus, at the blood-stained cross, Re-veals thy sav - ing grace. That when the mes-sage comes for me, No dan-ger shall I fear.

138

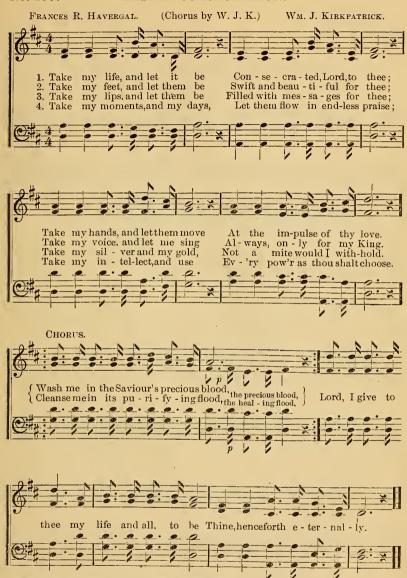
NEARER THE CROSS.

"The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."-GAL. vi. 14.



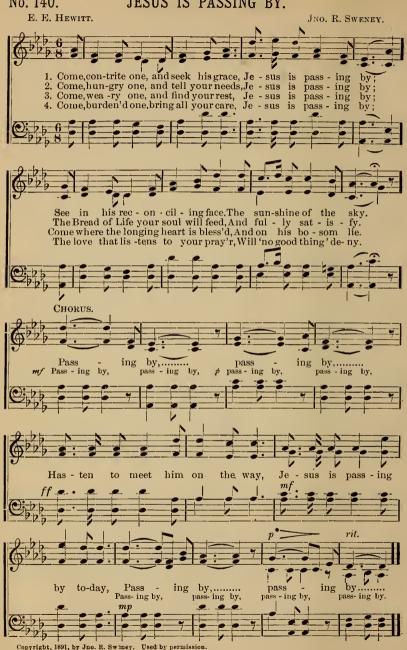


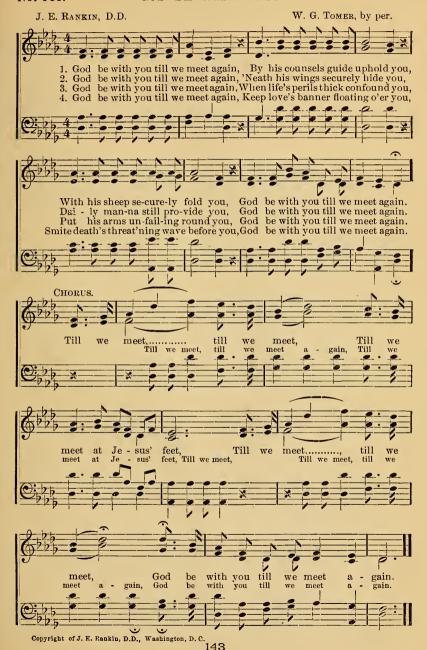
ENTIRE CONSECRATION.



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5 Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no longer mine; Take my heart—it is thine own— It shall be thy royal throne. 6 Take my love;—my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treasure store! Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for thee!







GOOD NIGHT. (Concluded.)



145

H-R N-10



E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.





ONE THING I KNOW. (Concluded.)



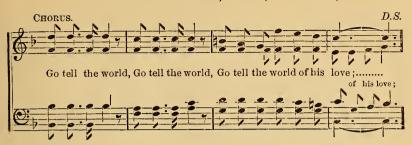
No. 147. "JESUS BIDS US SHINE."

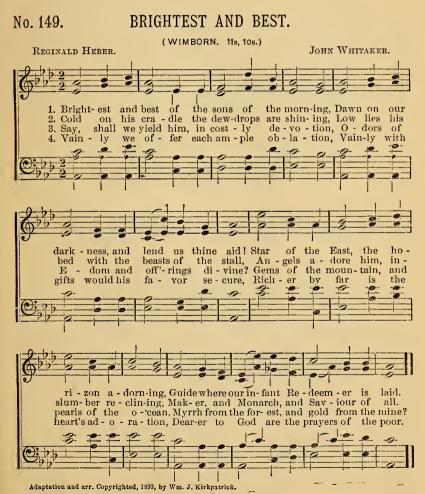


No. 148. GO TELL THE WORLD OF HIS LOVE.



GO TELL THE WORLD, etc. (Concluded.)





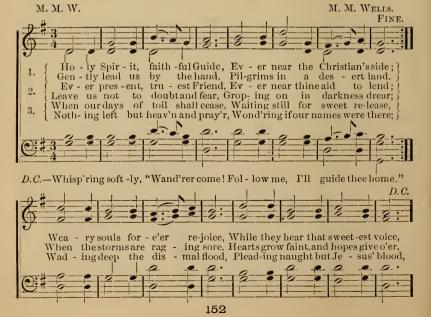


3 His name dispels my guilt and fear, No other name but Jesus: O how my soul delights to hear

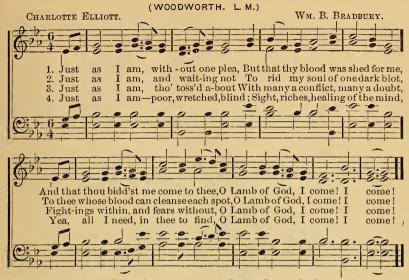
The charming name of Jesus.

4 The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

No. 151. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.



JUST AS I AM.

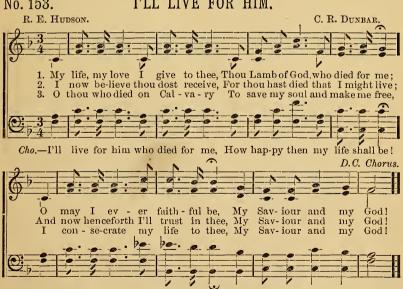


5 Just as I am thou wilt receive. Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath broken ev'ry barrier down; Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!



I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.



live for him who died for me. My Say-iour and God! my Copyright, 1882 by R. E. Hudson. Used by permission of The Hudson Co.

No. 154. STANDING ON THE PROMISES.



STANDING ON THE PROMISES. (Concluded.)





155

Copyright, 1886, by P. Bilhorn. Used by permission.

No. 156. COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR.



156

COME CLOSE TO THE SAVIOUR. (Concluded.)



157

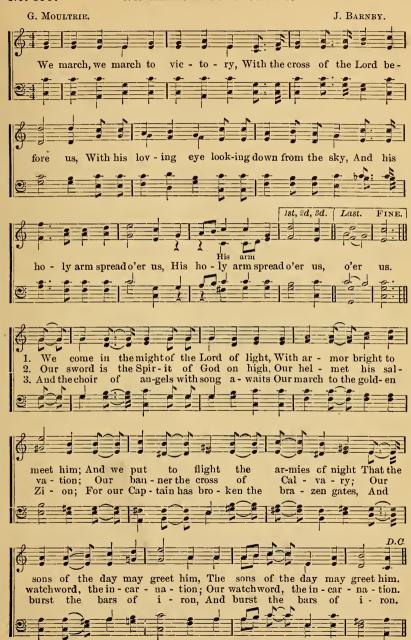
No. 158. RING THE MERRY BELLS. E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells, Ring them far and near the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells, Wake the ju-bi-lee; the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells, Thro' the star-ry nigh and near: 2. Ring the star - ry night, Peal - ing ver hills and dells, Bid the world good cheer. 0 the bless - ed mu - sic swells, O - ver land and fore - tells, 'ry note the dav Noon - tide splen - dor bright. Gold - en hopes and mem'ries ho - ly, Clus-ter'round the manger low - ly, Tell the wondrous news from heaven, "Un - to us a Son is giv - en," Christ, the Morning Star is shin-ing, Light that nev- er knows de-clin - ing, D.S.—Tell a-new the dear old sto-ry; Glo-ry in the high-est, glo-ry; bells, Ringthe bells, ring the Ring the mer bells. the bells. ring the bells. Ring the mer bells. Ring CHORUS. Bells of love, and peace, and gladness, Charm away the thought of sadness, Ring the bells, Ring the mer-ry, mer-ry Christmas bells,



Ring the mer-ry, mer-ry bells, Ring the mer-ry, mer-ry



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No. 161. FOR YOU AND FOR ME.

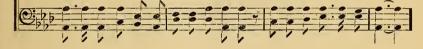


- Softly and tender-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Calling for you and for me,
- 2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
- 3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
- O for the wonderful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;





See on the portals he's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me. Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, Mercies for you and for me? Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me. Tho' we have sinned he has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.





Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,...... Come home. come home.





Ear-nest-ly,ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sin-ner, come home!



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163

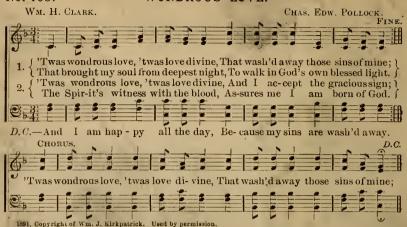
WORTHY IS THE LAMB.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."-Rev. v. 12, 13.





WONDROUS LOVE



- 3 'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine, 4 'Twas wondrous love, 'twas love divine, That drew this wand'ring heart of mine To thee, dear Lord, that I may be A branch that beareth fruit for thee.
 - 'Twas God the Father's grand design; And heaven is filled with joy to know A soul's redeemed from endless woe.

WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING? No. 166.

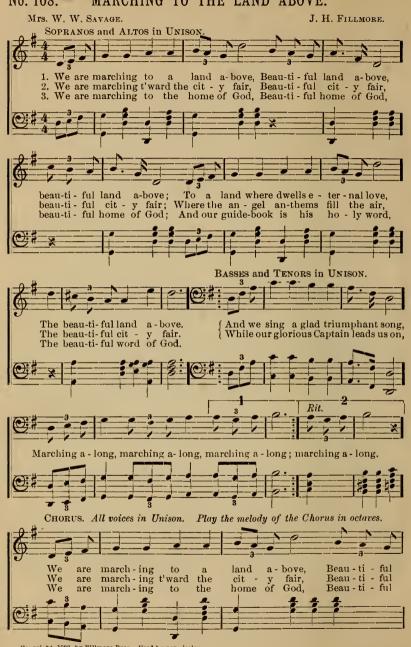


WILL JESUS FIND US WATCHING? (Concluded.) Sav will he read- v. Read-v for the soul's bright home? find you and me still watching, Waiting, waiting when the Lord shall come? No. 167. REDEEMED. FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. 1. Redeemed, how I love to proclaim it, Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; 2. Redeemed, and so happy in Je - sus, No language my rapture can tell; I think of my blessed Re-deem - er, I think of him all the day long: I know I shall see in his beau - ty. The King in whose law I de - light. I know there's a crown that is waiting In yonder bright mansion for me, Redeemed thro' his in-fi-nite mer - cy, His child and for-ev - er I know that the light of his pres-ence With me doth continual by dwell. sing, for I cannot be si - lent, His love is the theme of my song. Who lov-ing-ly guardeth my footsteps, And giv- eth me songs in the night. And soon with the spirits made per-fect, At home with the Lord I shall be. Re - deemed. re - deemed. Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb; Redeemed. redeemed. Re - deemed, re - deemed, His child and for - ev - er Ι am. Redeemed, redeemed.

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No. 168. MARCHING TO THE LAND ABOVE.



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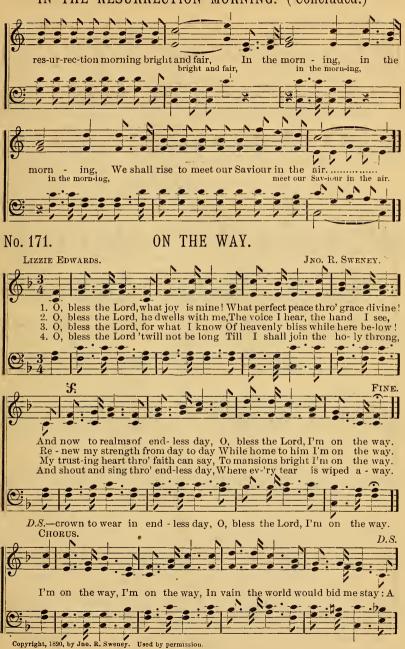
MARCHING TO THE LAND ABOVE. (Concluded.)



No. 170. IN THE RESURRECTION MORNING.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the shades of time have fled, the res - ur - rec - tion morn-ing, When the Sav-iour shall de-seend, the res - ur - rec - tion morning, There'll be meetings, friend with friend, 2. In In the day of glo - ry dawn-ing, When the sea gives up its dead: sky a - dorn- ing, We shall greet him as our Friend; glo - ry, dawn-ing, That shall nev-er, nev - er end; An-gel hosts the sky In the day of When the clay that long hath slumbered Wakes a- gain to beau- ty bright, If we here, his name con- fess - ing, Live to spread his praise a- round, If we here, his name con-fess - ing, But the rap-ture, past all tell - ing, Will the smile of Je - sus Poco ritard.. We shall with the blest be numbered, We shall rise on wings of light. Then we'll join in songs of bless-ing, When the might-y trump shall sound. When, with-in his Fa-ther's dwell-ing, He shall wel-come you and me. CHORUS. A tempo. In the morn ing, in the morn ing. In the the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, in the morn-ing, the morning, in Copyright, 1896, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. 170

IN THE RESURRECTION MORNING. (Concluded.)

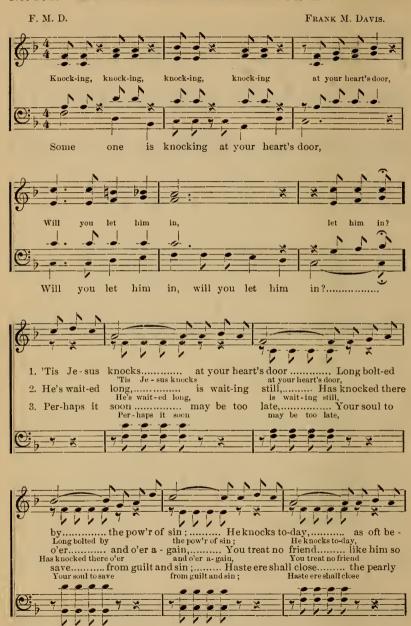


No. 172. NOW O'ER ALL THE GLAD EARTH BREAKING.



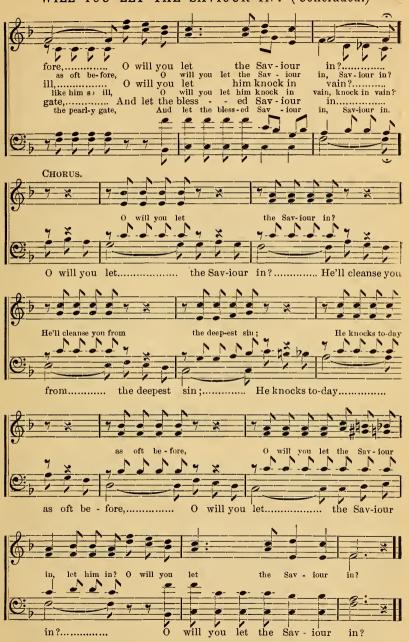
Dr. C. R. BLACKALL. Dr. H. R. PALMER. Win the prize 'mid all 1. Would you gain the best in life? It will quick-ly pass a - way; is more than i - dle play; Look be-yond the pres - ent hour; Nev - er yield to Sa-tan's power; 3. Hold your place thro' troub - les rife? With the right keep step! day; With a - right each gold - en the good keep step! a - bove the clouds may lower, With the truth keep step! Know the world is watch-ing you; Be sin - cere in There are ear-nest press-ing needs, Filled a - lone by pur - est deeds; On- ward press! nor, on the way, Loi - ter once or waste the day: With the good, the pure, and true, Ev - er firm keep step! who heeds-With the he the call true keep step! and truth and right all say: Strong in faith, keep step! CHORUS. keep step ev - cr, Keep step, Keep step, Keep Keep step, keep step step, keep step, ev - er.

No. 174. WILL YOU LET THE SAVIOUR IN?



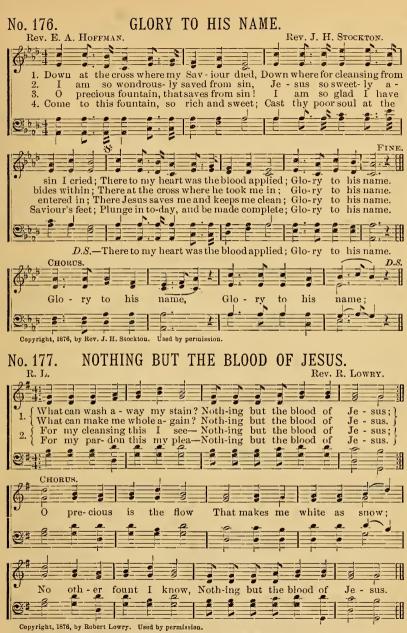
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WILL YOU LET THE SAVIOUR IN? (Concluded.)



LOOKING THIS WAY.





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3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
H—R N—12

4 This is all my hope and peace— Nothing but the blood of Jesus; This is all my righteousness— Nothing but the blood of Jesus.



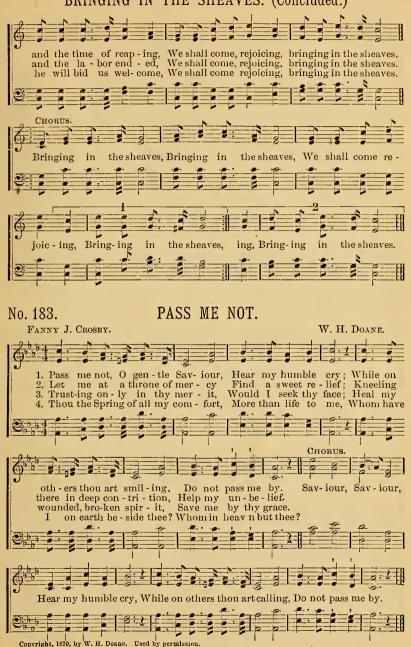


No. 181. I AM THINE, O LORD. F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE. 1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to Con-se-crate me now to thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
 O the pure delight of a sin-gle hour That before thy throne I spend, 4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea, rise in the arms of faith, And be clos- er drawn to thee. I long to Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine. When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee, my God, I commune as friend with friend. There are heights of joy that I may not reach, Till I rest in peace with thee. CHORUS. er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died; near- er, near- er, Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleeding side. Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main. Used by permission. No. 182. BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES. GEORGE A. MINOR, by per. KNOWLES SHAW. sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the sow-ing in the shadows, Fear-ing nei - ther sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus the morning, the sunshine, sow-ing 2. Sow-ing in Go - ing forth with weeping, dew - y Wait - ing noon - tide the eve; for the har win - ter's chill-ing breeze; clouds nor By and by the har vest.

spir - it

oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES. (Concluded.)



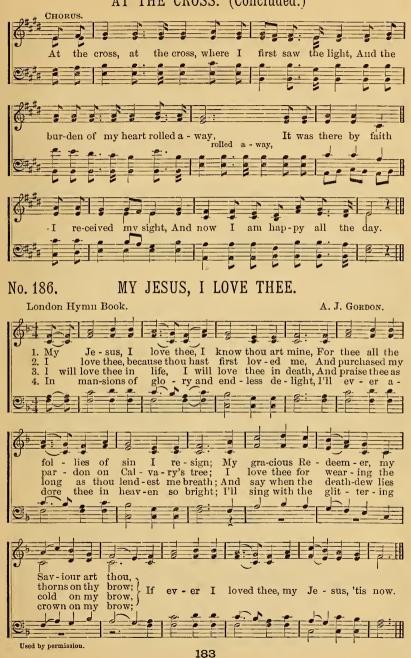
181

No. 184. THY HOLY SPIRIT, LORD, ALONE. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. 1. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can turn our hearts from sin, 2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a - lone Can deep - er love in - spire, 3. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can bring The gifts we seek in praye 4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can give The grace we need this hour, hour, His power a - lone can sanc - ti - fy And keep us pure with - in. His power a - lone with - in our souls Can light the sa - cred His voice can words of com-fort speak And still each wave of And while we wait, O Spir - it, come In sanc - ti - fy - ing power. CHORUS. of faith and love. Come in our midst ri-fy each wait-ing heart; Bap-tize us with pow'r to - day. 1885, Copyright of Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission. THE CROSS. No. 185. I. WATTS. R. E. Hudson. and did my Say iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? for crimes that I have done Hc groaned up on the tree? - las. Was it The debt of 3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay love I de-vote that sa - cred head For $^{'}$ I? such Would he a worm as A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree! Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do. Here, Lord, I

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Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson. Used by permission

AT THE CROSS. (Concluded.)



FANNY J. CROSBY.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



THE BEAUTIFUL LAND. (Concluded.)



No. 188. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.



By permission of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 189. THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET.

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—ISAIAH i: 18.

F. J. CROSEY.

DUET. Gently.

1. "Tho' your sins be as scar-let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow."

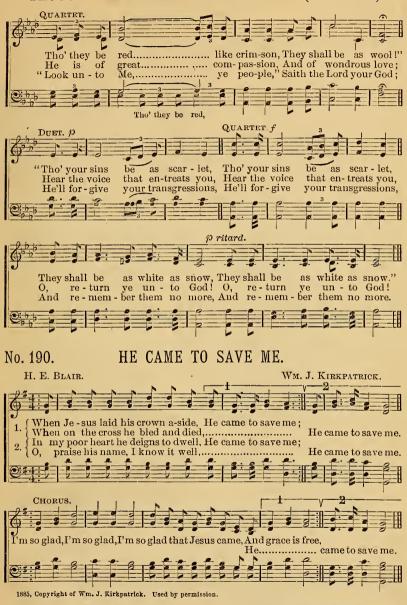
as snow."—ISAIAH i: 18.

W. H. DOANE.

2. Hear the voice that en-treats you, O, re-turn ye un-to God! to God!
3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more

3. He'll for-give your transgressions, And remember them no more; no more;

THOUGH YOUR SINS BE AS SCARLET. (Concluded.)

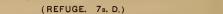


3 With gentle hand he leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting him I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me; To him my heart looks up and sings.

To him my heart looks up and sings, He came to save me.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.





- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find; Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness: False, and full of sin, I am;
 - Thou art full of truth and grace.
- 4 Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin: Let the healing streams abound, Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the fountain art; Freely let me take of thee: Spring thou up within my heart,

Rise to all eternity!



DUKE ST. L. M.



No. 194. Jesus Shall Reign. L.M.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun Does his successive journeys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 From north to south the princes meet To pay their homage at his feet; While western empires own their Lord, And savage tribes attent his word No. 195. Glorying in the Cross. L. M.

1 When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God'; All the vain things that of LOWELL MASON.

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No. 198.

O Could I Speak.

1 O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine.

2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt Of sin, and wrath divine: I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In which all-perfect, heavenly dress My soul shall ever shine. 3 I'd sing the characters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears, Exalted on his throne: In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I would to everlasting days Make all his glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see his face;
Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in his grace.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

Dr. L. MASON.



No. 200. The Prince of Peace. C. M.

- 1 To us a Child of hope is born: To us a Son is given; Him shall the tribes of earth obey, Him all the hosts of heav'n.
- 2 His name shall be the Prince of peace. For evermore adored; The Wonderful, the Counselor, The great and mighty Lord.
- 3 His power, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard his throne above, And peace abound below.
- 4 To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given; The Wonderful, the Counselor, The mighty Lord of heaven. JOHN MORRISON.

No. 201. Awake, my Soul. C. M.

- 1 Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve, And press with vigor on: A heavenly race demands thy zeal. And an immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey: Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.

- 3 'Tis God's all-animating voice That calls thee from on high: 'Tis his own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by thee, Have I my race begun; And, crowned with vict'ry, at thy feet I'll lay my honors down. PHILIP DODDRIDGE.

No. 202. Come, Let us Join. C. M.

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs With angels round the throne: Ten thousand thousand are their tongues. But all their joys are one.
- Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry, To be exalted thus: Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply, For he was slain for us.
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and power divine; And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, forever thine.

Arr. by Rev. W. McDonald.

4 The whole creation join in one To bless the sacred name Of him that sits upon the throne, And to adore the Lamb.

ISAAC WATTS.

No. 203.

WM. HUNTER, D.D.

I'M GOING HOME.

My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter Itsglitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be I'm go ing home, I'm go ing home to die no To die no more, to die no more, I'm go ing home to die no there: mine. more, more.

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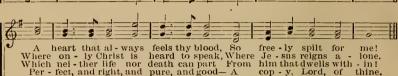
2 My Father's house is built on high: Far, far above the starry sky; When from this earthly prison free. That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

.

3 Let others seek a home below, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, Be mine a happier lot, to own A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline, And sun and moon refuse to shine, All nature sink and cease to be, That heavenly mansion stands for me.





No. 205. O for a Faith. C. M.

- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink. Though pressed by ev'ry foe, That will not tremble on the brink Of any earthly woe!
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain Beneath the chast'ning rod, But, in the hour of grief or pain, Will lean upon its God;

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- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear When tempests rage without; That when in danger knows no fear, In darkness feels no doubt;
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this; And then, whate'er may come, We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss Of an eternal home. WILLIAM HILEY BATHURST.

No. 206. Am I a Soldier. C. M.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease, While others fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas?

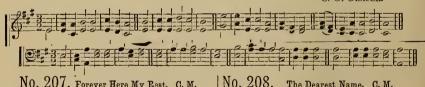
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- 3 Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a friend to grace,
 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord: I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by thy word.

ISAAC WATTS.

C. M. AZMON.

C. G. GLASER.



No. 207. Forever Here My Rest. C. M.

- Forever here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side;
 This all my hope, and all my plea, For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God, Fountain for guilt and sin, Sprinkle me ever with thy blood, And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own; Wash me, and mine thou art; Wash me, but not my feet alone, My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 Th'atonement of thy blood apply, Till faith to sight improve; Till hope in full fruition die, And all my soul be love.

The Dearest Name. C. M.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds In a believer's ear! It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds, And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast; 'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
- And to the weary, rest. 3 Dear Name, the rock on which I build,
- My shield and hiding place My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Saviour, Friend, My Prophet, Priest, and King; My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End, Accept the praise I bring!

CHARLES WESLEY.

192

JOHN NEWTON.



ALBERT MIDLANE.

H. G. NAGELI.



No. 213. Blest Be the Tie. S. M.

- 1 Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love: The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent prayers: Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares.
- 3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- 4 When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

JOHN FAWCETT.

No. 214. A Charge to Keep. S. M.

- 1 A charge to keep I have. A God to glorify:
 A never-dying soul to save,
 And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
 My calling to fulfill,
 O may it all my powers engage,
 To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care, As in thy sight to live; And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself rely,
 Assured, if I my trust betray,
 I shall forever die.

CHAS. WEST.FV

BOYLSTON. S. M

LOWELL MASON.

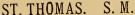


No. 215. And Can I Yet Delay. S. M.

- 1 And can I yet delay
 My little all to give?
 To tear my soul from earth away For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield! I can hold out no more: I sink, by dying love compelled, And own thee conqueror!
- 3 Though late, I all forsake; My friends, my all resign:
 Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,
 And seal me ever thine.
- 4 Come, and possess me whole, Nor hence again remove: Settle and fix my wav'ring soul With all thy weight of love. CHAS. WESLEY.

No. 216. Evils of Intemperance. S. M.

- 1 Mourn for the thousands slain. The youthful and the strong; Mourn for the wine cup's fearful reign, And the deluded throng.
- 2 Mourn for the ruined soul— Eternal life and light Lost by the fiery, maddening bowl, And turned to hopeless night.
- 3 Mourn for the lost; but call, Call to the strong, the free; Rouse them to shun that dreadful fall, And to the refuge flee.
- 4 Mourn for the lost; but pray, Pray to our God above, To break the fell destroyer's sway, And show his saving love.





pre-cious blood. The Church our bless'd Re-deem - er bought With his own eye, And grav - en given, Till toils and on thy hand. of thine ap - ple as the cares shall end. and cares and toils be given, her mv

No. 218. Lord God, the Holy Ghost.

1 Lord God, the Holy Ghost! In this accepted hour, Descend in all thy power.

2 We meet with one accord In our appointed place, And wait the promise of our Lord, The Spirit of all grace.

3 Like mighty rushing wind Upon the waves beneath, Move with one impulse every mind; One soul, one feeling, breathe.

4 The young, the old, inspire With wisdom from above; And give us hearts and tongues of fire To pray, and praise, and love. JAMES MONTGOMERY.

No. 219. Grace!

1 Grace! 'tis a charming sound! Harmonious to my ear! Heaven with the echo shall resound.

And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived the way To save rebellious man; And all the steps that grace display Which drew the wondrous plan.

3 Grace taught my wand'ring feet To tread the heavenly road; And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.

4 Grace all the work shall crown, Through everlasting days; It lays in heaven the topmost stone. And well deserves the praise. P. DODDRIDGE.



1 Spirit of faith, come down, Reveal the things of God; And make to us the Godhead known, And witness with the blood.

2 'Tis thine the blood t' apply, And give us eyes to see, Who did for every sinner die Hath surely died for me.

3 O that the world might know The all-atoning Lamb!
Spirit of faith, descend, and show
The virtue of his name.

4 The grace which all may find. The saving power, impart; And testify to all mankind, And speak in every heart. CHARLES WESLEY.

- 1 My soul, be on thy guara, Ten thousand foes arise The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies.
- 2 O watch, and fight, and pray, The battle ne'er give o'er, Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.
- 3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won. Nor lay thine armor down: The work of faith will not be done, Tlll thou obtain the crown.
- 4 Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
 To his divine abode.

GEORGE HEATH.

No. 222. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

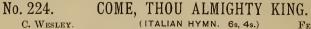
RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-iour di-vine; Nowhear me 2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly thine! died for me, O may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be. A living fire!

- 3 While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Saviour, then, in love, Fear and distrust remove; O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!





C. Wesley. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.) FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, thou al-might-y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-2. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred wit-ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who al-4. To the great One and Three E - ter-nal prais - es be Hence—evermore! His sov'reign

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING. (Concluded.)



- 2 We praise thee. O God! for thy Spirit of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace. Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.



HORTON. 7s.



No. 228. Holy Ghost, with Light. 7s.

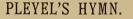
- 1 Holy Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night away, Turn my darkness into day.
- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long hath sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
- 4 Holy Spirit, all divine, Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down every idol-throne, Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 229. Lord, We Come. 7s.

- 1 Lord, we come before thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O! do not our suit disdain; Shall we seek thee, Lord. in vain?
- 2 Lord, on thee our souls depend; In compassion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
- 3 Send some message from thy word, That may joy and peace afford; Let thy Spirit now impart Full salvation to each heart.
- 4 Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gracious God, and kind; Heal the sick, the captive free; Let us all rejoice in thee.

7s.

WM, HAMMOND.



IGNACE PLEYEL.

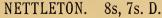


No. 230. Depth of Mercy. 7s.

- 1 Depth of mercy! can there be Mercy still reserved for me? Can my God his wrath forbear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
- 2 I have long withstood his grace, Long provoked him to his face; Would not hearken to his calls; Grieved him by a thousand falls.
- 3 Kindled his relentings are; Me he now delights to spare; Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lifted thunder drop.
- 4 There for me the Saviour stands, Shows his wounds, and spreads his God is love! I know, I feel; [hands; Jesus weeps and loves me still. CHARLES WESLEY.

No. 231. Holy Bible, Book Divine, 7s.

- 1 Holy Bible, book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine; Mine, to tell me whence I came; Mine to teach me what I am.
- 2 Mine, to chide me when I rove; Mine, to show a Saviour's love; Mine art thou to guide my feet; Mine to judge, condemn, acquit.
- 3 Mine to comfort in distress, If the Holy Spirit bless; Mine, to show by living faith Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come, And the rebel sinner's doom; O thou holy book divine, Precious treasure, thou art mine.





No. 232. Come, Thou Fount.

- 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mercy, never ceasing, Call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flaming tongues above; Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it, Mount of thy redeeming love!
- 2 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer, Hither, by thy help, I'm come; And I hope, by thy good pleasure, Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me, when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God: He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed his precious blood!
- 3 O! to grace how great a debtor, Daily I'm constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, Bind my wand ring heart to thee! Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love: Here's my heart, O take and seal it! Seal it for thy courts above,

R. ROBINSON.

No. 233. Tune.-874 Hymnal.

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a privilege to carry Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit, O what needless pain we bear— All because we do not carry Everything to God in prayer.
- 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
- 3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer; In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
 - Thou wilt find a solace there.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

JOHN WYETH.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s. D. J. T. Rosseau. FINE. D.C.0

No. 234. Come, Ye Sinners.

- 1 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; Jesus ready stands to save you, Full of pity, love, and power: He is able, He is willing, doubt no more.
- 2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify; True belief and true repentance, Every grace that brings you nigh, Without money, Come to Jesus Christ and buy.
- 3 Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream; All the fitness he requireth Is to feel your need of him:
 This he gives you;
 'Tis the Spirit's glimm'ring beam.
- 4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you tarry till you're better,

You will never come at all; Not the righteous Sinners, Jesus came to call.

IOSEPH HART.

No. 235. The Pilgrim's Guide.

- 1 Guide me, O thou great Jehovah, Pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
- 2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow: Let the fiery, cloudy pillar Lead me all my journey through: Strong Deliv'rer,

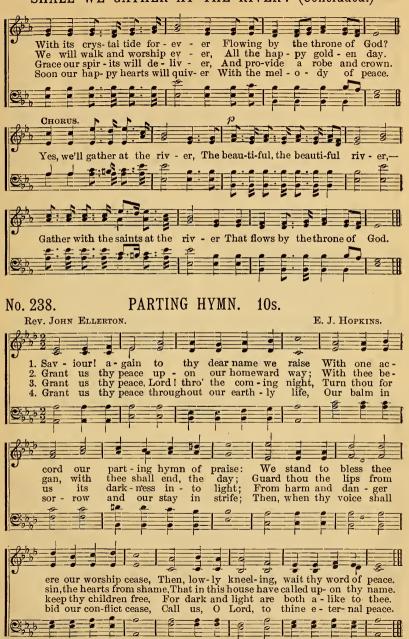
Be thou still my strength and shield.

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me through the swelling current; Land me safe on Canaan's side: Songs of praises. I will ever give to thee.

WILLIAM WILLIAMS.



SHALL WE GATHER AT THE RIVER? (Concluded.)









No. 241. Stand Up for Jesus!

- 1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Ye soldiers of the cross;
 Lift high his royal banner,
 It must not suffer loss:
 From viet'ry unto viet'ry
 His army he shall lead,
 Till every foe is vanquished,
 And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in his strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you;
 Ye dare not trust your own:
 Put on the gospel armor,
 And, watching unto prayer,
 Where duty calls or danger,
 Be never wanting there,
- 3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next the victor's song:
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of glory
 Shall reign eternally.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

No. 242. The Morning Light.

- 1 The morning light is breaking;
 The darkness disappears;
 The sons of earth are waking
 To penitential tears:
 Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
 Brings tidings from afar,
 Of nations in commotion,
 Prepared for Zion's war.
- 2 See heathen nations bending
 Before the God we love,
 And thousand hearts ascending
 In gratitude above;
 While sinners, now confessing,
 The gospel call obey,
 And seek the Saviour's blessing,
 A nation in a day.
- 3 Blest river of salvation,
 Pursue thine onward way;
 Flow thou to every nation,
 Nor in thy richness stay:
 Stay not till all the lowly
 Triumphant reach their home;
 Stay not till all the holy
 Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH.



I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only begotten Son our Lord; and that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: that he rose again the third day; that he ascended into body, and everlasting life after death.

heaven, and sitteth at the right-hand of God the Father Almighty, and from thence shall come again at the end of the world to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Church of God, the communion of saints, the remission of sins, the resurrection of the

No. 245. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

EXODUS XX. 3-17.

me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God. visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my command-

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his

name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before | thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates: for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is. and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness

against thy neighbor.

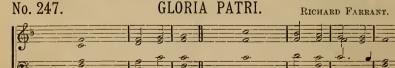
10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

No. 246.

LORD'S PRAYER.



- 1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. | Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
- 2. Give us this day our | daily | bread, | And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | them that | trespass a- | gainst us.
- 3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil; | For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- | men.



GLORY be to the Father, and | to the | Son: | And | to the | Holy | Ghost; | As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, | World | without | end. A- | men. 204

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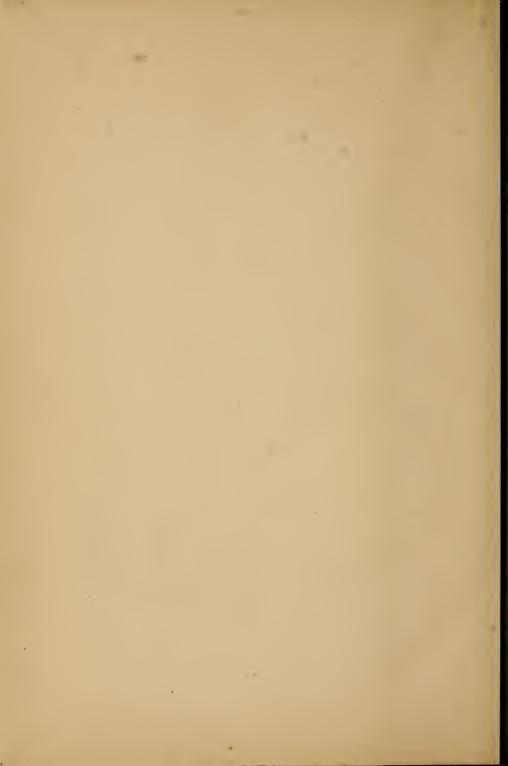
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